

## SECOND HAND PIANOS

AT  
**CANNEY'S MUSIC STORE,**

**67 Congress Street.**

Call and Investigate.

**SPECIAL SALE OF SHEET MUSIC,**  
10 Sheets for 25 Cents.

15 YOU TAKE TIME EARNING 15  
**S. K. AMES' STORES. MONEY! S. K. AMES' STORES.**

**Now Save a Part Of It.**

Give our goods a trial; we sell the best. No other kind admitted. That's the active, tireless, unfailing policy. Everything you buy here is fresh and wholesome, and the low-price principle is never obscured. Select any item at random. Compare our price with the price anywhere else. There'll be a difference—a difference in our favor.

Our Specialties are—Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Pork, Lard, Beans, Tea and Coffee.

**AMES' BUTTER AND TEA STORE,**  
35 CONGRESS ST., PORTSMOUTH.

OTHER STORES:  
Boston Leominster Attleboro  
Fitchburg Quinoy Dover  
Everett Clinton Nashua  
Gloucester Newburyport Northampton  
Westfield Woburn



### THE MAKING OF A MONUMENT.

We design and execute descriptions of monuments at work in the best and most appropriate style, employing material which experience has shown to be best fitted to retain its color and quality.  
We solicit an interview on the subject.

**Thomas G. Lester,**  
Shop and Yard  
No. 2 Water Street.

## GUNS!

AMMUNITION OF ALL KINDS.

**A. P. Wendell & Co.**  
2 MARKET SQUARE.



### MUDDY WATER

Is not conducive to effective cleansing. It doesn't wash clean. Leaves your laundry streaky and yellow. We filter the water thoroughly before using. Thus, in addition to our skill and experience in laundering, we show a high satisfactory result. We turn out work of a high city superior character, at very moderate rates. Special attention given to shirts, collars and cuffs. Best service.

**CENTRAL STEAM LAUNDRY**  
61 State Street.  
TELEPHONE 157-2.

### STORY OF A SPRING.

Interesting Bit Of Local History  
Is Recalled.

Never-Failing Well Supplied All Families  
Lies In Neighborhood.

Its Fame and Importance Have Long  
Since Passed Away.

The following very interesting article, in a reminiscent vein, is from the pen of L. P. Miller, the veteran newspaper man of this city, and appeared in the Boston Sunday Globe of yesterday:

Long ago—so long ago that only a few of the very oldest residents have any personal memory thereof, and most of the present population of the city never heard of it—there was within a few rods of the Madison street reservoir a famous spring, known previous to the middle of the last century as the Wingate spring. It was in the yard of the house at the junction of Middle and Union streets, now owned and occupied by Miss Thirza Turner—and, for that matter, is there yet, though its ancient fame and importance long since passed away.

At that time nearly all the part of the city westerly from Cabot street, and not a little to the eastward of that street, was in fields and pastures; the only portion of the present Union street then in existence was the section between Middle and Austin streets, and that was called Anthony street, a name which it retained until some time during the Civil war, when the street in the meantime having been extended northerly to Islington street and southerly to South road, the name of the whole was changed to Union street.

The late B. P. Shillaber, "Mrs. Partington," writing to a friend about the Wingate spring a few years before his death, said that when he was a boy there was a tradition current to the effect that the original owner of the spring, whoever he may have been, in his will provided that it should forever be kept open and free to the public; that whoever wished to partake of its cool, delicious water might do so. Certainly, during his boyhood, everybody living in the vicinity of the spring made use of its water, and all the cattle, horses and sheep of that section of the town drank of its overflow.

It was fitted with a cask set in the ground, and the water was procured simply by dipping it out with buckets. It was never-failing, neither rains nor droughts seeming to affect it; the supply of water was abundant, and the quality was perfection. It furnished all the families in the neighborhood and any others who chose to come with all the water they could use for drinking, culinary purposes and washing, and even then it was constantly running to waste in large quantity.

The overflow ran down to where the Madison street reservoir now is and from there along a "run" or natural waterway, to the north millpond, into which it emptied through a culvert under Islington street, at the junction of Islington and Bartlett streets.

A cove of the pond then came right up to Islington street, and there was good small fishing there at times. The cove is now built over, and lines of railroad tracks are now laid over the former head of the pond, hundreds of feet beyond the cove. The huge buildings of the Jones Brewing company's brewery now stand right across the line of the former Wingate spring brook.

The Wingate spring did not, probably, bear that name until the early part of the last century, when it and the houses and lands in its immediate vicinity became the property of Francis Wingate, a boss carpenter and builder, who lived in a house on Hanover street, near Market, which was burned in the great Market street fire of 1845. Mr. Wingate died in Brunswick, Me., in 1843.

In 1848, Mr. Turner, father of Miss Thirza Turner, bought the house in which Miss Turner now lives, and, with his family took up his residence there; and Miss Turner remembers well that one of the "spring jobs" her father always attended to as soon as the snow was gone, when she was a little girl, was the clearing out of the watercourse from the spring to the boundary of his land, and sometimes for a considerable distance beyond it, that the overflow of the spring might have a clear getaway.

Mr. Turner also took out the old cask, stoned up the place from which he took it, well fashion, covered the spring with a wooden platform on the level of the ground, and ran a pipe from the spring into the house, so that the water could be lifted with a pump.

The spring and the platform are "still there", and anyone interested in the once-famous Wingate spring, about ten feet from the back door of Miss Turner's dwelling, by looking over the fence from Union street.

The water is as abundant as ever, is so cool that it never needs ice to make it palatable even in the longest continued spell of hot weather, and in consequence of its delicious quality

was largely used by the neighbors for drinking water, long after the introduction of the city water. It is as good now as it ever was, but the spring no longer holds the important place in the local community it once held.

About 1850 the "compact part of the city" having by that time extended itself pretty well over the fields and pastures out that way, the city built a small wooden reservoir, holding but 18,000 gallons, for fire extinguishing purposes, on Anthony street, just outside the sidewalk at the side of the Turner house; and the overflow of the spring—formerly the Wingate spring—was turned into it. This is the only supply the Anthony street (now Union street) reservoir has ever had, it never having been connected with either the old Portsmouth aqueduct company's mains or the new city water works.

Only hand engines were then in use, and this little reservoir was then quite a big thing; but along in the early 70s, after steam fire engines had been introduced, a couple of which would in a very short time suck the reservoir dry, it was recognized that a larger supply of water was needed in that section, and the Madison street reservoir was provided for.

There is nothing elaborate or especially costly about the Madison street reservoir. It is merely a rectangular hole in the ground, about sixty feet wide and eighty feet long and six or seven feet deep, the sides and ends being roughly walled up to keep the earth from caving in, and the cover, of timber and planking, being perfectly flat. The water supply is the overflow from the Union street reservoir, and when more comes in than the reservoir will hold, it runs out through another pipe into the near sewer.

Some years after the Madison street reservoir was built, a ten-inch pipe was put in between it and the Union street reservoir, so that engines drawing water from either reservoir would have the full capacity of both to draw from. Since then neither reservoir has ever been sucked dry.

The Madison street reservoir is of no great account as an adjunct of the fire department now, it having been superseded by the hydrants and abundant supply of the new water service; but for years it was of very much account, its capacity being 30,000 gallons, about double the capacity of all the other reservoirs in the city put together.

It has been suggested that the reservoir, being now useless, might as well be abandoned, the lot it occupies sold and the money it would bring applied to some of the many uses for which the city is so badly in need of money; but this suggestion is strongly disapproved of by the chief engineer of the fire department.

His idea is that as the valuable building lot occupied by the reservoir is steadily appreciating in value, and it costs the city nothing to keep it, to dispose of it would be an act of folly, and further, that slight as is the value of the reservoir for fire extinguishing purposes now, the occasion may arise, owing to a temporary disabling of the water works, when it would be invaluable.

He would like to have a pitch roof put over the big tank instead of the present flat cover; this would not cost a great deal more than a flat cover and would last a great while longer. Something should be done in the premises, anyway, before winter arrives, for two or three feet of snow piled up on the broad expanse of that rotten old covering would probably carry it down bodily into the water.

When the reservoir covering was new and strong it was a popular playground for the children in that part of the city, and the wonder is that now, when in addition to the attraction of rotten planking to walk on, the cover presents holes big enough for a whole primary school to fall through, the boys of the neighborhood do not flock on it and get drowned.

There is no sufficient fence around the structure to keep any one off it, and should a fatality unfortunately occur in consequence of the neglected condition of the covering the city would unquestionably be held liable.

It would probably be cheaper, and certainly would be better, to put the covering of the reservoir in safe condition before a mishap of any kind occurs.

### COAL FOR NAVAL VESSELS.

Winter Maneuvers Will Not Be Hampered For Lack of It.

There is no danger of the failure of the projected great naval maneuvers in the Caribbean Sea this winter for lack of coal, thanks to the foresight of Rear Admiral Bradford, chief of the equipment bureau. That officer long ago foresaw the possibilities of a strike, and is now in the peculiarly comfortable position of having at command about 100,000 tons of coal distributed throughout the coaling stations and navy yards, with ironclad contracts behind him, which insure the naval vessels in this country an adequate supply at all times as long as there is any to be had. Moreover, not only was the coal purchased at a low figure, ranging from \$2.50 to \$3.25 per ton, but the contracts bind the coal dealers to deliver coal for the future needs of the navy at about the same figures. These facts were developed by questions submitted by the general board, and Admiral Bradford's assurances have given considerable satisfaction.

A car load of special scenery is used in the presentation of The Christian at Music hall tonight.

### AT HENDERSON'S POINT.

Massachusetts Contracting Company Is Hustling Things.

Force Of 125 Men At Present Working There.

Strict Precautions Taken When Blasts Are Fired.

Few people are aware of the rapid progress in the work of the Massachusetts Contracting company in removing Henderson's point at the Narrows. This is a very busy place. Every man connected in any way with the work is on the hustle.

One hundred and twenty-five men are employed there at the present time, including laborers, drivers, steam drillmen, engineers, firemen, blacksmiths and carpenters. This force will be increased by a night crew, which will be added as soon as the arrangement can be made with the navy department to furnish arc lights from the power at the yards and docks station. The night force will probably be as large as the force now working days.

Everything used to carry on the work seems to be convenient. A building has been erected for the blacksmiths, machinists and carpenters. There is a fine office building for the clerks, and there are sheds for the storing of explosives. Other buildings are to be erected.

There are a half dozen engines used on the work of the large derrick. One large boiler provides the steam for the drills.

Later on, the company is expecting to put in machinery to furnish compressed air for drills and other purposes, doing away with some of the steam power.

Since the beginning of the work, a number of double teams have been used, but these will soon be decreased in number and the work done by small dump cars, run on narrow gauge tracks, which have been laid along the shore and other places where the rock taken out can be used for filling.

Most of the work at present is being done in the central part of the point, the first to be removed, leaving the outside as a dam, which will be blown into the river and taken out later by dredgers.

Nearly every noon hour, two or three blasts take place. This work is managed by expert men. A warning is given from a large whistle, some thirty minutes before the electric spark touches the dynamite, and all machinery is covered, every man excepting those in charge leaves the place for all parts of the island and the careful foreman sees that they are safely tucked away.

The length of time that is estimated to perform this work at the point is two years, but if present progress is kept up to the end, the task will be finished inside that period.

It has been admitted by inspectors and many others who well understand work of this kind that the advance shown since this contract was put into the hands of the Massachusetts Contracting company is something surprising.

### FIRST OF THE SEASON.

Maplewoods Will Play Dover On The Local Gridiron, This Week.

The Maplewood and Dover athletic club football teams will meet on the gridiron at Maplewood park in this city, some afternoon this week, probably either Wednesday or Saturday. It will be the first game of the season for both elevens, and as they are old rivals, will be a game for blood. The Maplewoods are said to be much stronger, on paper at least, than they were last year, while little or nothing is as yet known regarding the makeup of the up-river team. Dover always sends a strong heavy team to this city however, and has played some stubborn games here in the past.

### KATRINKA G. SOLD.

Katrinka G., one of the fast ones in the Maplewood farm stables, has been sold to Roy Miller, acting for R. H. Plante of Macon, Ga. The price paid is said to have been \$5000.

Katrinka G. is one of the best known young mares in New England, having been inside the money in every race in which she has started this season.

### COULD NOT SCORE.

Exeter Made Poor Showing Against Tufts Substitutes.

The game between Tufts college and Phillips Exeter at Medford, Mass., did not take place as scheduled on Saturday afternoon. Early in the morning the field was in such poor condition that a telegram was sent to Exeter postponing the game. In the afternoon, however, the Exeter men appeared, the telegram having failed to reach them in time. Notice had been given out that there was to be no practice owing to the heavy rain and several varsity men had left the hill. Capt. Knight filed these positions with second-team men and consented to play a practice game with Exeter. As the teams lined up Exeter had the advantage in weight, but Tufts' substitutes were very light.

Knight made some long runs. Neither side was able to score. The summary:

**EXETER**  
Tuftsbacks 1e.....re Halzman  
Bray 1t.....rt Marshall  
Forsythe 1g.....rg Dillon  
Crinice 1c.....c Hooper  
Knewlton 1g.....g McFadden  
MacMahon 1t.....t Brill (capt)  
Dunham 1e.....e Leigh  
McCarthy 1b.....b Harris  
Cannell 1b.....b Hammell  
Mackenzie 1rb.....rb Lawrence  
Knight 1b.....b Jenkins  
Umpire, Dr. John C. Pierson of Tufts. Referee, Lugden of Harvard. Linesmen, A. W. Coolidge and Joseph Hood. Time, one fifteen minute half.

### APPREHENSION OF CRIMINALS.

A Detective Talks of the Ruse of Getting Clues.

"Several recent sensational homicides and the active pursuits of the alleged murderers by the police in the cities where the crimes were committed, and of the law officers in the different parts of the country, call up a fact about the apprehension of criminals," said a headquarters detective sergeant to a Washington Star man.

"To the ordinary observer one would think it would be comparatively easy to commit a crime, whether of robbery or of homicide, and escape detection, especially in a large city like New York. It would appear to be very easy in that whirlpool of humanity for a man to secret himself, lie low, wait until the affair blew over and then seek safety in flight and oblivion in some distant part of the country. To a stranger it would seem that a man could be entirely lost from observation in New York, where one does not know the residents of his own apartment house, or even those on the same floor with him, much less the people upon the block.

"The two great reasons why such an escape is not made by the culprit lie in his lack of nerve once blood has been shed by him, and from the further fact that we all have our little worlds in which we live, and when a stranger comes over the threshold thereof we at once detect his presence.

"Thus, while a man who had committed a crime in a large city would think himself safe in some small village, he becomes on the contrary immediately an object of suspicion on the part of the residents, who, though strangers to him, are known to one another. Until this suspicion is cleared up he is a marked man, and, being a stranger, he is as readily picked out as a man in a uniform upon a city street.

"But in a great city, you say, he would be safe. A great city is simply an aggregation of little worlds to which I refer. If a man comes to a lodging house or a boarding house or to a hotel in any quarter of town, if he is not as he represents himself to be his real identity is soon discovered. The same is true if we go into the lower strata of city life; in each little world he shows himself to its inhabitants to be a stranger, and the suspicion I speak of attaches at once to a greater or lesser degree.

"And thus are 'clues' given to the police. The stranger is discovered and reported directly or indirectly. He is not one of the regular frogs in the particular pond in which he thought he would be secure from those whom he had fled. It is really astonishing how quickly a man is detected out of his regular environment and sphere, and the first thought of a man who has committed a crime is to get out of his regular environment and into a new and unfamiliar one to him.

"A criminal who sees the environment of a tramp, as in several recent notable cases, is detected by the men whom he tries to simulate just as readily as a man in the lower walks of life who commits a crime, obtains money and seeks to float in an atmosphere to which he is not used. These men betray themselves and are caught and because of this trait of human nature showing itself over and over again the police are able to lay their hands so quickly upon offenders. They have learned where to look for their game. Like the hunted wild animal, they run in the same paths where pursued, and are quickly brought to bay or shot down.

"Each year the catching of offenders of all degrees against the law is being worked down to a fixed science. The chances of a man escaping after committing a crime have been greatly reduced during the past decade, and with each ensuing decade they will be still lessened."

### EXETER HAPPENINGS.

Academy Enrollment Shows Unusually Large Attendance.

Judge Charles M. Lamprey of Hampton Passes Away.

Budget Of Other Timely Topics From Our Special Correspondent.

(Special Correspondence.)

Two hundred and ninety-nine students are now enrolled at Phillips Exeter academy, a gain of thirty-four over last year. The senior class is composed of 52, the upper middle class of 146, the lower middle class of 66, and the junior class of 34. The representation of states is as follows: Massachusetts, 70; New Hampshire, 49; New York, 35; Pennsylvania, 34; Maine, 16; Vermont, 9; Ohio, 8; Indiana, 7; Illinois, 6; Mississippi, 6; Connecticut, 5; Alabama, District of Columbia, Iowa and New Jersey, each 4; Maryland, Michigan, Rhode Island and Washington, each 3; Canada, California, Colorado, Louisiana, Minnesota, Nebraska, South Dakota and Utah each 2; Florida, Kentucky, Missouri, Montana, New Zealand, North Carolina, Nova Scotia, Texas, Virginia, West Virginia and Wisconsin, each 1.

In the death of Judge Charles M. Lamprey Saturday, Hampton loses one of its best known and most prominent citizens—a man whose ancestors have been identified with the town for decades. His father was a leader of democracy, a trait closely followed by the son.

Charles Morris Lamprey was born at Hampton, Jan. 23, 1833, the second of three children of Uri and Sara (Marston) Lamprey.

Young Lamprey obtained his early education in the public schools of Hampton and then entered Hampton academy. After graduating from the latter institution he entered the law office of Gen. Gilman Marston of Exeter. He did not stay there but a short time, however. He then went to Ohio and later to St. Mary's, Ga. There he was in the grocery business with his cousin, John M. Lamprey, but they were obliged to flee to the north at the outbreak of the Civil war, on account of their principles. While in St. Mary's he married Miss Catherine Osborne Bachelotte, a popular young lady of the place.

On his return north he came to Exeter and again entered the office of Gilman Marston. He was admitted to practice in the late 60's. He then went to Hampton, where he was appointed justice of the police court.

There was not a more widely known man in this section of the country than Judge Lamprey. He drove the first spike of the Exeter and Hampton street railway. He was president of Hampton's 250th anniversary celebration. In politics he was a staunch democrat. An aged mother, a widow, two sons and a daughter survive him.

The Newburyport A. C. team plays the academy eleven on Wednesday. Yesterday was Rally day at the Baptist church.

On account of the rain, the Phillips Exeter second team did not play the New Hampshire college second eleven Saturday.

**SPAULDING SCHOOL IMPROVEMENTS.**

Work is nearly finished at the Spaulding school at the Creek, where additions have been made to the front and top of the building. Although this enlargement will make room for many more scholars, it will not be long before a place twice as large again will be required.

### RALLY DAY.

The Middle street Baptist church is making arrangements for its annual rally day, which has been set for the second Sunday in October. The exercises are to take place in the chapel immediately after the regular forenoon services in the church.

### A TROLLEY RIDE

Over the new line FROM  
**PORTSMOUTH TO EXETER**  
Would not be complete without  
**MEALS AT SQUAMSCOTT**  
N. S. Willey, HOUSE Proprietor  
**EXETER, N. H.**  
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE











# THE HERALD.

(Formerly The Evening Post)  
ESTABLISHED SEPT. 23, 1884.

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.  
Terms \$4.00 a year, when paid in advance.  
Single copies 10 cents per copy, delivered in any part of the city or sent by mail.  
Advertising rates reasonable and made known upon application.  
Communications should be addressed to  
**HERALD PUBLISHING CO.,**  
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Telephone No. 2.  
Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H. Post Office second class mail matter.

## For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news! Read the Herald.  
More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

MONDAY, SEPT. 29, 1902.

The volcano of Stromboli, off the coast of Italy, is reported to be in furious eruption, sending out vast streams of lava, and hurling immense boulders high in the air, many of them falling into the sea two or three miles from the mountain. Vesuvius and Etna are also doing more smoking than usual. In Hawaii the lava in the great crater of Kilauea is rising to the top, and an overflow is imminent. Volcanoes in the Aleutian islands have been in eruption; and with volcanic disturbances in Java and Sumatra, Central America and the Andes, and the awful calamities in St. Vincent and Martinique, there appears to be something unusual going on under the surface all over the world. History has no record of such a general widespread outbreak of volcanic activity.

The "Yankee invasion of Great Britain" has been checked in one point; the attempt of the American Tobacco company, otherwise the tobacco trust, to capture the British tobacco market, has been defeated. To combat the American trust thirteen big English companies organized themselves in a trust under the title of the Imperial Tobacco company, with a capital of about \$75,000,000, and started in with methods of warfare as bold as those of the American invaders. The British trust did not rely wholly on making a defensive fight on its own ground, either, but at once sent representatives to this country to establish big tobacco factories in Virginia, North Carolina and other tobacco producing states. This energetic and American-like move of the British trust gave the American trust managers food for deep reflection, and now it is announced that the two trusts have formed an international trust to not only control the tobacco trade of this country and the United Kingdom, but to reach out for the control of all other markets that are worth capturing. How there can be a trust in England, under free trade, strong enough to defeat the great American tobacco trust, is inexplicable. Also, it is difficult to see how the new international tobacco trust can be smashed by smashing the protective tariff in this country. England having no protective tariff to smash. Evidently the tariff is not the mother of all the trusts.

The American cable across the Pacific, concerning which congress has talked for so many years but toward the construction of which it has never done anything, promises to become something more than a dream in the near future, thanks to private enterprise and the patriotic ardor of the late John W. Mackay, whose energies during the last years of his life were largely directed toward the laying of a Pacific cable to be wholly under American control, and who was willing to devote whatever amount was necessary of his own vast fortune to ward that achievement. Without any pecuniary aid from the government, the Pacific Cable company, of which Clarence Mackay, son of John W. Mackay, is a principal figure, has actually commenced construction work; the cable is being manufactured in England, owing to the fact that there is no establishment in this country equipped for the manufacture, and the trench which is to carry the cable pipe from Market street, San Francisco, to the beach, is now being dug. Richard V. Day, Mackay's agent in San Francisco, says that Mackay and General Manager Ward of the Commercial Cable company will visit San Francisco in November, early in which month the cable steamer Silvertown will start from that port to lay the cable to Honolulu, and that messages will pass over the cable between San Francisco and Honolulu within eighty days of the present time. The long stretch between Honolulu and Manila, by way of Wake Island and Guam, will be laid as soon as the cable can be made; and then this country and its government

will no longer be compelled to rely on cables controlled wholly by foreign corporations for telegraphic communication with our new possessions in the far east. This American cable will be an important addition to the sea power of the United States in the Pacific in time of war, and an enormous advantage to American commerce in time of peace. The anti-imperialists and democratic "scuttles" advocates should at once pass resolutions strongly denouncing Mackay and his Pacific cable scheme.

### A NEED OF THE NATION.

The Radical member of parliament who declared the other day that the British navy was "a phantom fleet with a skeleton crew" sacrificed exactness to emphasis, but he made clear his point that there was a deplorable lack of engineers, firemen and artificers in the service. A part of his commendatory phrase is more aptly applicable to the navy of Great Britain. Our fleet, including the vessels of different types under construction or authorized by congress, is in nowise phantom-like. But the "skeleton crew" fits the case perfectly.

Secretary Moody's vigorous warning that the navy will be undermanned and ineffective in case of war, unless an increase in the number of officers proportionate to the number of new vessels is provided by congress, finds a strong endorsement in an article on "The Navy's Greatest Need," by Lieut. Commander Roy C. Smith, in the "North American Review." His arguments make plain the folly of building ships, however strong, unless we furnish them with men fit to man them. His seemingly conservative calculations show that in three years the tonnage will demand 45,000 men and boys, and he answers the question of how to get them in practical fashion. There are two sources—the youth of the country, who may enter the navy as apprentices and undergo training during minority, and the young men of the country, especially those from the interior, in unlimited numbers. The latter are forming an extremely satisfactory element in the new navy, but it takes time to train them. It is quite evident that they cannot be of much use immediately on entering; but the time it takes to build a ship is always available to enlist and train her crew. All that is needed is the authority of the law to enlist them. A point has now been reached where the one thing needful to be done seems apparent. If the authorization to build a new ship should carry with it the authorization to enlist and train a crew for her, the problem would be solved for all time.

The more serious problem of obtaining the proper number of officers, Commander Smith believes, can be solved only by increasing temporarily the naval academy appointments to the limit of the resources of that institution. Appointments from civil life would not meet the requirements of the case. The training essential to every capable officer should begin in boyhood and can be given best at Annapolis.

These warnings should be heeded by the country and by congress. There will be no time to remedy the evil in the hour of danger. Sailors from coasting vessels and the merchant service are almost as useless as landmen on modern battleships, and we could not create a crew from the best and bravest volunteers in ten times the time that we could build a serviceable army corps from raw recruits. The need is a real one and one of importance to the whole nation. It should be dealt with and not further delayed.—New York Mail and Express

### A UNIQUE GARDEN SPOT.

After the turmoil of the long summer one instinctively casts about for a winter's abode. A place remote from the whirl of the city where quietness reigns and where the advantages of the metropolis may be had is invariably chosen. The busy man of course wishes to be within hailing distance of New York and just far enough away



Of the periodic pain which many women experience with every month it makes the gentleness and kindness always associated with womanhood seem to be almost a miracle. While in general no woman rebels against what she regards as a natural necessity there is no woman who would not gladly be free from this recurring period of pain. Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong and sick women well, and gives them freedom from disease. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free. All correspondence strictly private and sacredly confidential. Write without fear and without fee to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Mrs. J. Dolan of Madrid, Perkins Co. Neb., writes: "I was cured of painful periods by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and his Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla. I think Dr. Pierce's medicine is the best in the world."

that the train ride is not tedious. That fashionable winter resort Lakewood, N. J., meets every demand. A ninety minute journey lands you in Lakewood, where your most particular whims are catered to and the conveniences afforded are palatial in every respect. The public schools are model educational institutions and there are also several private schools of reputation. The climate at Lakewood is at least ten degrees warmer than New York or Philadelphia. The roads for those who enjoy driving or the auto are exceptional. The pine belt in which this charming resort is located is healthful in the extreme, and for social environs Lakewood has no equal.

The hotels are marvelously kept, hostilities and every contrivance is at hand for the convenience and comfort of the guests. Out-door life is the thing at Lakewood, and golf, polo, cross-country riding and coaching are of course the favorite recreations. If you want to know more of Lakewood, send a postal to C. M. Burt, general passenger agent of the New Jersey Central, New York department 314, for booklet and time table.

### SCUT DRINKERS.

A party of six scut drinkers were judged by the police on Sunday. As the gang had not had the time to get drunk in they were booked for safe keeping and driven out of town this morning.

### The Age of the Water Clock.

As far back as 2636 B. C. a Chinaman named Iwang Ti discovered the principle of the water clock, or "clepsydra."

It was a very crude instrument, chiefly for astronomical purposes, and was committed to the care of an officer known as the "clepsydra adjuster." It consisted of two copper vessels, one above and one below, the former having a hole in the bottom, through which the water percolated into the latter, where there was a float, the gradual rise of which indicated periods of time. Portable contrivances of this description were sometimes carried on horseback.

Instruments constructed on the same principle were in use among the Chaldeans and Egyptians at an early period. The invention in western Asia was independent of that in the east, both being the result of similar wants. Clepsydras were subsequently formed of a series of vessels communicating by tubes passing through figures of dragons and other images, the whole being rendered yet more ornamental by floats held between the hands of genii.

### The Woodcock.

The food of the woodcock consists of worms, leeches and grubs, which the bird seeks by probing with its bill the earth of such swamps as contain them. There are miles and miles of wet swamp lands among our bays where the soil, composed of peat and decayed leaf mold, is too cold and sour to hold worms. Into such swamps the woodcock never goes. The best woodcock ground is along the banks of woodland brooks that wind in and out through alder swamps, where the rich black mold is soft and full of worms and where the skunk cabbage and heliopsis grow thick and broad leaved. Such places are the woodcock's dining rooms, and in them he leaves his sign manual, the oblong, almost triangular holes which dot each and every square foot of earth where a worm might possibly lurk.—Outing.

### The Baggage Smasher's Wisdom.

The other day an express wagon filled with trunks rattled up Broadway, and just opposite the postoffice a big Saratoga slid off and came crashing down on the car tracks. Several people ran out from the sidewalk to rescue it, but the trunk proved to be empty, and there was little damage done. "Now, if that had been full," said one old gentleman to the expressman, "you'd have had a fine old time with it." "Iub," replied the baggage charioteer scornfully, "full trunks don't fall off by themselves. You got to fling them off!"—New York Commercial Advertiser.

### From a Cynic's Dictionary.

Crank—A person whose views are the opposite of his own.  
Egotist—A person who thinks as much of himself as other people do of themselves.

Honor—That which people talk about when they want to get out of doing something they don't want to do.  
Society—That which we lay the blame on when anything goes wrong.—John Elliot in Lippincott's.

### Pure Blooded.

Mrs. Rondelupper—Doctor, what do you think is the matter with me?  
Doctor—I am inclined to think that your blood is not pure. I'll have to give you something to purify your blood.

Mrs. Rondelupper (haughtily)—You are probably not aware that I belong to a good old Norman family.—London Tit-Bits.

### Didn't Blame His Wife.

Wife—You don't seem to enjoy the dinner, dear. What's the matter?  
Husband—I was wondering if there weren't some typographical errors in that cookbook of yours.—Chicago News.

### It Was His "Hello."

"You can't marry my daughter, young man; she is already spoken for."  
"That's all right; I'm the fellow who telephoned you!"—New York Herald.

### An Exception.

Jinks—Most things that are bought go to the buyer.  
Jenks—Yes, all except coal; that goes to the cellar.—Kansas City Independent.

### On Skates in Holland.

The average Dutchman of the south of Holland, though he can skate very well, looks rather foolish on the ice. His short legs and wide breeches are admirable adjuncts to his nose, his thin cocked beard and the lumpishness of his expression. To be sure, this breadth makes him look important, but if he were less muscular it would be a sad hindrance to him in battling with the wind, which in winter is apt to make skating in one direction something of a trial.

The Frieslander, however, is taller, better proportioned and in all respects a handsome fellow. The yellow beard he sometimes wears seems to put him at once on a footing of affinity with the other members of that respectable Anglo-Saxon family to which we ourselves belong, quite as much as his provincial speech and his blue eyes. He is a most masterful creature when once he has put on those quaint old fashioned skates of his, and thinks nothing of making a score of miles from one village to another before you and I are out of bed. As for the cold, what cares he for it? He knows he must rely on that lusty circulation of his to keep him from being benumbed, though he clothe ever so lightly, and seems more regardless of his head—which a sealskin cap takes care of—than of his well shaped body.—Chambers' Journal.

### Bolled Down.

An amusing story is told of the editor of a go-ahead London evening newspaper, who, in the eternal rushing to press to get ahead of the opposition, was constantly impressing upon his reporters the necessity for condensing all news.

A terrific boiler explosion had taken place on board a big ship lying at Portsmouth.

"Get down there as hard as you can," he said to one of his men. "If you catch the 11:40 from London bridge, you'll be there soon after 2 and can just wire us something for the fifth edition, but hold it down."

And the reporter went.  
Soon after 3 o'clock that afternoon they got a wire from him:

"Terrible explosion. Man-o-war! Boiler empty. Engineer hurt. Funeral tomorrow. No flowers."—London Tit-Bits.

### A Primitive Postoffice.

Until a short time ago a very peculiar postoffice was used in Argyleshire, England. It was situated in the lonely hills between Drimmin and Barr, three miles from any habitation, and consisted of a simple slit in a rock, closed up by a nicely fitting stone.

When any letters arrived at Drimmin for the district of Barr, they were conveyed to the rock by the first shepherd or crofter going so far. Having been dropped in and the slit reclosed, they were left until a shepherd or crofter from the other side happened to come along, when they were taken up and delivered at their destination. No letter was ever known to be lost at this primitive postoffice.

### Got the Wrong Flag.

A retired naval officer took holy orders and became rector of a country church. His parishioners, wishing to give him a surprise, subscribed among themselves and bought a naval flag for the church tower. Directly the old gentleman saw it he flew into a violent rage and ordered it to be taken down at once. One of his parishioners asked him why he did not like it. "Allow that flag to fly on my church tower? Never! It's an insult! Do you know what that particular flag signifies, sir? It means, 'In distress; want a pilot!'"—London Standard.

### A Cross Parent.

"Mother," said a little girl, looking up from her book, "what does 'transatlantic' mean?"  
"Oh, across the Atlantic, of course. Don't bother me."  
"Does 'trans' always mean across?"  
"I suppose it does. If you don't stop bothering me with your questions, you'll go to bed."

"Then does 'transparent' mean a cross parent?"  
Ten minutes later that little girl was resting on her tiny couch.

### Needed Time to Settle.

Landlord (to tenant)—Good morning, sir. Fine day, sir. Just called round to see if it would be convenient to settle your quarter's rent.

"Do you know, landlord, that none of the doors in this house will shut?"  
"New house, sir. New house, you know, takes time to settle."  
"Ah, then, there's a pair of us. I'm a new tenant. It takes time for me to settle too. Good morning. Call again."

### Faint Heart.

"I can never marry you," said the beautiful blond.  
"But," pleaded the wealthy old man, "won't you make my life happy for the short years I will be here? I am troubled with a weak and faint heart."  
"In that case I accept you."  
"And yet they say faint heart never won fair lady."—Chicago News.

### Diplomatic.

"There is one thing I like about your husband—he never hurries you when getting ready for a walk."  
"Very little credit is due to him for that, my dear. Whenever I see that I am not likely to be ready in time I simply hide his hat or his gloves out of the way until I have finished dressing."

### What Was Broken.

"Mother—Did you break anything when you dropped that armful of playthings, Bessie?"  
"Bessie—No, mother; nothing but the quiet, and that's mended already."—Detroit Free Press.

Speaking of perfect happiness, ever notice a boy carrying a pup? Attention Globe.

### The Domestic Novel.

The domestic novel may be said to have begun when the worthy printer of Derby published his "History of Pamela." The way that the idea of writing such a book occurred to him is significant. He had been asked by a bookseller to compile a complete letter writer that might serve the ladies of the middle classes, who were not versed in polite literature, as a model for correspondence. Richardson took a servant girl as the imaginary correspondent, and then, introducing a narrative to enhance the interest of the letters, he produced his Pamela, with the intention of both instructing and interesting his readers, so that they might learn simultaneously the art of letter writing and the art of virtue. The novel began, therefore, in a series of letters, "the most natural as well as the most improbable way of recounting a narrative," according to one of its earliest critics. Richardson avows his object—he writes for the women, and, be it noted, for the women of the bourgeoisie.—Westminster Review.

### The Use of the Right Foot.

That the right foot is, like the right hand, ordinarily more mobile and at the same time stronger than the left, might be attributed to the more frequent exertion of this side were it not that the peculiarity is said to extend that the left extremities are asserted to be more liable to disease than the right. The more difficult movements in stage dancing are usually executed upon the right foot, and it is generally considered that unless double practices be accorded to the left leg an ungraceful preference for the right will be shown by the dancers in their public performances.

Most people tread more firmly with the right than with the left foot. There seems to be a greater capacity for propelling the body with the right foot, and can just wire us something for the fifth edition, but hold it down."

And the reporter went.  
Soon after 3 o'clock that afternoon they got a wire from him:

"Terrible explosion. Man-o-war! Boiler empty. Engineer hurt. Funeral tomorrow. No flowers."—London Tit-Bits.

### One Misery of Anglo-Indian Life.

Every night at dinner the Anglo-Indian holds a kind of levee. The insects which attend dance gaily round the lamp, and one has to watch one's plate and glass carefully lest some of the insects should dance into them. There is one insect—a little, flat, brown, shining creature—which emits the worst odor in the world. If one of these touches your food, the whole is tainted and rendered inedible. You dare not kill these pests, for if one be squashed the whole room becomes filled with its disgusting smell and is uninhabitable for the next half hour. So these abominable insects fly about with impunity while the poor Anglo-Indian must perform look helplessly, and on inwardly sigh "Spero meliora."—London Saturday Review.

### The Union Jack.

British newspapers complain that Englishmen often hang the union jack upside down.

To ascertain which is the "top" and which the "bottom" of a union jack look at the diagonal red cross (the cross of St. Patrick), and you will note that the white "edgings" which are really the diagonal cross of St. Andrew, upon which is placed, are much broader on one side than on the other.

The flag is right side up when both these broad white "edgings" are above the red diagonals on the side next to the pole, whereas if you get the two narrow "edgings" of white on the top, on the side next the pole, your flag is upside down.

### St. Cuthbert's Comb.

It was formerly the custom to bury combs with the dead, which clearly shows that these articles of the toilet had sacred significance in the eyes of the people of the old world. The comb buried with St. Cuthbert and now preserved at Durham, England, is of ivory and measures 6 1/2 inches in length and 4 1/2 inches in width. It is ascribed to the eleventh century and has a double row of teeth, divided by a broad, plain band, perforated in the middle with a round hole for the finger.

### Familiar Proverbs.

Mr. Churton Collins, in the New Liberal Review, traces the ancestry of some of our most familiar proverbs. "It is a wise child that knows his own father" is from the Odyssey; "Familiarity breeds contempt" is a saying of Plutarch; "Set a thief to catch a thief" is of Cato's coinage; "One swallow doesn't make a summer" is cited by Plato as already proverbial, as was "His bark is worse than his bite" when Quintus Curtius wrote it down.

### The Reason.

Wife—I think these new women who affect masculine attire are ridiculous.  
Husband—Um sure there's no danger of your wearing men's clothes.  
Wife—Well, I should say not.  
Husband—No, men's clothes couldn't possibly be made expensive enough to suit you.—Philadelphia Press.

### Invincible.

Maud—I think that it is just too horrid for anything. Here I've been standing over the side of the vessel for half an hour and can't see it.  
Ruby—Can't see what, my dear?  
Maud—Why, the equator. The captain said we were crossing it.

### Unreasonable Question.

"What happened 400 years ago this year?" asked Freddie's teacher.  
"Don't know, please, sir," answered Freddie. "I am only seven years old."

### The Miser's Story.

"He lived very poorly."  
"Yes, but he died rich."—Chicago Record-Herald.

## JUDGE GLANCY

Of Hornellsville, N. Y., Hands Down an Important Decision

Judge James H. Glancy of Hornellsville, N. Y., and one of the most prominent members of the bar in that historic town, decided recently that as against Blood and Liver trouble, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy was worthy of the highest praise. He says:

"I have used Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and strongly recommend it for its good effect in my case for liver trouble and blood disorder. It built me right up and I improved greatly in health."  
Geo. H. Tift of 878 River street, Troy, N. Y., suffered from liver trouble and his blood was all out of order and after using "Favorite Remedy," has this to say:

"For any one suffering from that run down or tired out feeling, caused by blood or liver trouble, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the best medicine you can buy. I have used it and know."  
The sure cure for diseases of the kidneys, liver, bladder and blood, rheumatism, dyspepsia and chronic constipation, is Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.  
It matters not how sick you are, how long you have suffered, or how many physicians have failed to help you, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy will cure you if a cure is possible.  
It is for sale by all druggists in the New 50 Cent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles—less than a cent a dose.  
Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail. Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.  
Dr. David Kennedy's Golden Plasters Sticking on Noses, remove pain anywhere. No each.

### HISTORIC HITCHING POST.

One of the Familiar Landmarks of the National Capital.

One of the oldest signs in Washington is the cast iron figure of a Chinaman about three and a half feet in height that stands in front of a lively stable on Sixth street northwest between Pennsylvania and Louisiana avenues. It has been there since 1862 and is one of the familiar landmarks of the city.

During the civil war Generals Grant, McClellan, Hooker and others who patronized this stable a great deal tied their steeds to this hitching post, and since then other distinguished personages have had occasion to use this post during every presidential inauguration that has occurred since Lincoln's second term.

As a matter of fact, this much of Sixth street northwest, between Pennsylvania and Louisiana avenues, is a historic locality in more than one sense. It was on the corner of this street and Louisiana avenue that General Robert E. Lee bade farewell to his old commander, General Winfield Scott, when the former withdrew from the Union army to join that of the Confederacy. During the first two years of the war General McClellan and others came here regularly to purchase and inspect horses, it being at that time a sort of horse market.—Baltimore American.

### BIZET AND HALEVY.

The Story of the Origin of a Popular Air in "Carmen."

Bizet, the composer of the world famous opera "Carmen," and Halevy, his librettist, once occupied apartments whose outer doors opened on the same landing. As soon as he had finished an air Bizet would hasten to submit it to his neighbor, who subjected it to the most severe criticism. From morning to night the piano resounded in the composer's apartments. One night Bizet finished a dramatic bit in which he flattered himself he had successfully sketched the pride of a triumphant torador after a successful bull-fight. But Halevy listened in silence and showed but a moderate enthusiasm. Bizet, somewhat piqued, asked the cause of this coldness.

"It's good, I admit," said Halevy. "In fact, it's too good. It lacks movement—it lacks snap—in short, it's not popular enough."

"Not popular enough!" shouted the piqued composer. "Do you want to write for the slums?" He went out in a huff, but soon relented and in an hour returned with another air. "Listen to this," said he; "here is my torador idea written down to your popular level." It was indeed the song of the torador, and the only one which on the first night received an encore and seemed to move the first night audience from its torpor.—Chicago News.

### The Burmese Game of Chess.

The Burmese game seems to be rather a heavy variety of chess, the peculiarity of it being that a pawn "queens" when it strikes an imaginary diagonal line drawn from the player's left hand corner to the right hand corner in front of him—his opponent's left hand corner. The pieces are massed on the player's right hand, but the three privileged pawns—there are only three allowed to "queen"—can only "queen" when the queen has been taken. We should say here that no piece equivalent to our queen really exists in eastern chess, the most powerful piece being equivalent to our rook or castle.

In the Burmese game the privilege of translation confers no higher hand on a piece than that of "chekoy"—called queen in European equivalence by virtue of its being unique—a piece possessing scarcely more power than a pawn. The usual move of the piece called "queen" in all oriental varieties of chess is one square diagonally and it is never one of the superior pieces.—London Spectator.

## LABOR UNION DIRECTORY

### CENTRAL LABOR UNION.

Pres., John T. Mallon;  
Vice Pres., James Lyons;  
Sec. Sec., Francis Quinn.  
Composed of delegates from all the local unions.  
Meets at A. O. H. hall, first and last Thursday of each month.

### FEDERAL UNION.

Pres., Gordon Preble;  
Sec. E. W. Clark.  
Meets in A. O. H. hall second and fourth Fridays of each month.

### TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION, NO. 622.

Pres., William B. Randall;  
Vice Pres., Harrison O. Holt;  
Sec. Sec., Miss Z. Gertrude Young;  
Sec. Treas., Arthur G. Brewster;  
Sergeant at Arms, Wilbur B. Shaw.  
Meets in Pelce hall second Saturday of each month.

### PAINTERS.

Pres., William T. Lyons;  
Sec. Sec., Donald A. Randall.  
Meets first and third Fridays of each month, in G. A. R. hall.

### COOPER'S UNION.

Pres., Stanton Truman;  
Sec., John Molloy.  
Meets second Tuesday of each month in G. A. R. hall, Daniel street.

### MIXERS AND SERVERS, NO. 309.

Pres., John Harrington;  
Sec., William Dunn.  
Meets in Hilberian hall, first and third Sundays of each month.

### HOD-CARRIERS.

Pres., Frank Bray;  
Sec., Brimard Hervey.  
Meets 38 Market street, first Monday of the month.

### GROCERY CLERKS.

Pres., William Harrison;  
Sec., Walter Staples.  
Meets first and third Thursdays of the month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

### TEAMSTERS UNION.

Pres., John Gorman;  
Sec., James D. Brooks.  
Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

### BARBERS.

Pres., John Long;  
Sec., Frank Ham.  
Meets in Longshoremen's hall, first Friday of each month.

### GRANITE CUTTERS.

Pres., John T. Mallon;  
Sec., James McNaughton.  
Meets third Friday of each month at A. O. H. hall.

### CARPENTERS UNION.

Pres., Frank Dennett;  
Sec., John Parsons.  
Meets in G. A. R. hall, second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

### LONGSHOREMEN.

Pres., Jere Conhig;  
Sec., Michael Leyden.  
Meets first and third Wednesdays of each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.







## WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Washington, Sept. 28.—Forecast for New England: Showers Monday, Tuesday partly cloudy; winds becoming west and fresh.

## MUSIC HALL BOX OFFICE HOURS.

Open 7:30 to 9:00 a. m., 12:30 to 2:5 to 6, and 7 to 8 p. m., three days in advance of each attraction. Tickets may be ordered by calling Telephone No. 37-2.

MONDAY, SEPT. 29, 1902.

## CITY BRIEFS.

More wet.  
Here's hoping for settled weather. There is no lack of apples this year. Harvard men have returned to their studies.  
Church suppers and socials are being announced.  
The wet weather kept gunners out of the brush last week.  
Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.  
Concord people had to pay twenty dollars for coal Saturday.  
The new "ping pong" shot hat for gentlemen has made its appearance.  
New planking is being put down and other repairs made on the Piscataqua wharf.  
Stockholders day of the Boston & Maine railroad occurs Wednesday, October 8.  
The number of pleasant Saturdays during the present summer and fall has been three.

Takes the burn out; heals the wound; cures the pain. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, the household remedy.  
The Christian will be presented at Music hall tonight by Lieut. All star cast the same as last season.

Rev. George E. Leighton conducted services at the Cottage hospital on Sunday afternoon.  
A cablegram has been received from Liverpool, stating that the apple market in England is active and prices are steady.

When doctors fail, try Burdock Blood Bitters. Cures dyspepsia, constipation; invigorates the whole system.

Several members of the Dover country club passed Sunday with the Portsmouth Country at the latter's grounds.

Furniture packed ready for shipment also re-upholstered and making over hair mattresses at Herbert Sheldon's, No. 15 Fleet street.

The annual convocation of the Grand Commandery, K. T., of New Hampshire, will be held in Masonic Temple in Concord tomorrow.

It's folly to suffer from that horrible plague of the night, itching piles. Doan's Ointment cures, quickly and permanently. At any drug store 50 cents.

The man who keeps on predicting the end of the coal strike will hit it some time—if he lives long enough.

One of nature's remedies; cannot harm the weakest constitution; never fails to cure summer complaints of young or old. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

Next Saturday afternoon the children of Portsmouth and surrounding country will have a chance to see one of the big one night standard companies in a matinee performance. Arrangements have been made for a special matinee of Uncle Terry.

## REPORTED REAL ESTATE CHANGE.

It was reported this morning that the Admiral Carpenter house on Mid street had changed hands. Fred Sise of Sise real estate agency was seen but would neither deny nor confirm the rumor. "Am sorry," said Mr. Sise, "but cannot say a word on the subject."

## MEETING OF THE BRANCH ALLIANCE.

The directors of the Branch Alliance of the Unitarian church met this afternoon at three o'clock at the residence of Rev. and Mrs. Alfred Gooding, to make plans for the winter's work.

## CONDUCTORS DISCHARGED.

Twelve conductors on the Lovell system of electric roads were discharged on Saturday for not complying with the regulations in regard to reporting the number of those who rode free of cost.

## THE RAILWAY BEAUTIFUL.

The work done by our railroads has been of great value because so widely extended. Those who travel are carried from one spot of beauty to another. In some cases the whole line of the road has been improved by planting choice shade trees and ornamental shrubs. One of our western roads is lined for several hundred miles on both sides with superb chestnut and evergreens. The removal of the unsightly and the suggestion of cleanliness about the depots has been especially useful. Improvement has come a long way. Near such depots cottages are sure to be neat and yards clean. This class of improvement necessarily involves the conventional, and that is not always a bad thing in a village. We can enjoy reading the name of a station in clam shells. Color and contrast are perhaps the main thing. A group of handsome shrubbery, of lilacs, or wisterias, with plenty of roses, checks the tired traveler and gives him something pleasant to think about. New York independent.

## OBITUARY.

**Margaret Kirvan.**  
Margaret, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Kirvan, died at the home of her parents on Bartlett street on Saturday after an illness of three weeks, at the age of three years and three months. The funeral will be held this afternoon at two o'clock.

**Edwin K. Goodwin.**  
Edwin K. Goodwin, one of Elliot's most respected citizens, son of the late Moses E. Goodwin, died at his home in that town at half-past one o'clock on Sunday morning, after a prolonged illness, at the age of fifty-four years, nine months and twenty-eight days. He suffered a shock on Saturday evening from which he never rallied, and death came a few hours later. He leaves a wife, two sons, Chester and Harvey, and two daughters, Millie and Gladys. The funeral will be held on Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock from his late home.

**Thomas C. Christie.**  
Thomas C. Christie, a well known resident of Kittery, died Saturday night of heart trouble, aged sixty-nine years. He was for many years foreman painter at the navy yard. He leaves a wife and one brother, Frank A. Christie of Dover. The body will be taken to Dover for interment.

## POLICE COURT.

Henry Eddy pleaded guilty before Judge Adams in police court, this morning to the charge of larceny of a harness and robe, valued at \$10, from Frank Phillips. The respondent was held in the sum of \$200 for appearance at the October term of superior court.  
John Riler, a one-armed man, pleaded not guilty to an assault upon one Philip Hartnett. As Hartnett was not present the respondent was discharged.

Three petty officers from ships at the navy yard paid \$10.57 each for being drunk on Market square Saturday evening.

## REAL ESTATE CHANGE.

C. Dwight Hanscom, auctioneer and real estate agent, on Saturday last sold Charles L. Smith's house and land, No. 1 Gates street, to A. K. W. Green, who recently purchased the old "Nowel" house situated on the corner of Pleasant and Gates streets, and which has since been torn down.

Mr. Green may decide to move the house, No. 1, Gates street, to the lower end of the lot and thus have an admirable lot for the erection of a first class residence on that desirable corner, opposite the beautiful Haven park.

## DELEGATES CHOSEN.

At the Universalist church on Sunday the following delegates were chosen to the annual state convention to be held at Woodsville, October 14-16 inclusive:

Church—Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Moulton, Mrs. Joseph Hett.

Sunday school—Mrs. Annie Brown, Miss Alice J. Hanscom.

Young Peoples' Christian Union—Mrs. Mary S. Cole, Miss Frances J. Wendell, Miss Alice J. Hanscom, Miss Margaret Garrett and Mrs. George E. Leighton.

## GOOD OLD AGE.

Miss Judith Dearborn, the oldest resident of Hampton, attained her ninety-fifth birthday on Sunday, Sept. 28, and quietly observed the same. She is remarkably preserved, and resides with her niece, Mrs. John S. James, where she has made her home for the past two years. In August she went to Exeter to select a wedding gift, and until recently had attended to household duties.

## BOUND FOR WASHINGTON.

Commander Peary, accompanied by Mrs. Peary and their little daughter, Marie, passed through this city Saturday afternoon. The commander was on his journey from Portland to Washington, where he will resume his work in the navy department.

## ORGANIST RESIGNS.

Miss Georgiana W. Hill of Middle street, who for many years has been the efficient organist at St. John's church, resigned her position on Sunday. This is understood to be preliminary to her marriage, which occurs about the middle of October.

## SOFT COAL ARRIVES.

The barge George Radnor arrived in the lower harbor today in tow of the Tacony with a cargo of soft coal for Messrs. J. A. & A. W. Walker.

## UP TO \$10 A TON.

The price of soft coal in this city jumped to ten dollars a ton this morning.

## LIKED BY THE CLERGY.

Rev. F. L. Goodspeed wrote—  
Springfield, Mass., Nov. 4, 1901.  
I went to see Uncle Terry and was very much pleased with the homely but delightful atmosphere of the play. The sterling honesty and sharp insight into human nature, the keen wit and unschooled practical wisdom of Uncle Terry, combined with his tender heart, make a very admirable character indeed. The other parts are also interesting and well done. I am not much of a theatre-goer but have always contended and still believe that the stage could be made a great power for good, furnishing relaxation from the strain of life and at the same time elevating life's ideals and tone. Towards the attainment of such a desirable end plays like Uncle Terry are helping.

Yours very sincerely,  
REV. F. L. GOODSPEED.  
Uncle Terry will be the attraction at Music hall next Saturday evening.

## WEATHER TOO THICK.

Life Saving Crew Couldn't Drag River For Mrs. Perkins' Body.

It was the intention of the Jaffrey's Point life saving crew to drag that portion of the river between Badger's island and the Kittery shore on Saturday or Sunday, in search of the body of Mrs. Susan B. Perkins, the missing Dover woman, who is supposed to have committed suicide.

Owing to the thick weather outside the crew was obliged to remain by the station. The continuance of the inclement weather today has caused another postponement of the search.

## RANDOM GOSSIP.

Here's a bit of optimism for you: Oh, I care not for life's riddle; I'm contented with my lot. For the buckwheat on the griddle. And the syrup's in the pot.

Miss Anna Barton, who is playing one of the leading roles this season in The Moth and the Flame, formerly appeared under the stage name of Anna Bodden, and was for a number of years a member of the Two Little Vagrants company.

Miss Clara Blandick, the young lady who will play the difficult role of Clory Quayle in The Christian at Music hall this Monday evening, appeared in this city two seasons back in Because She Loved Him So. Miss Blandick's stage name was then Clara Dickey.

The White Angel tub of Salem, Mass., which took first prize at the Weymouth, Mass., muster last Thursday, played 233 feet, within eight feet of the world's record, which is held by the Gardner, Mass., engine.

Every day, early and late, men, women and children, can be seen on the ash dumps of the Boston and Maine railroad at the round house, usually gathering coke that is found among the ashes taken from the locomotives. A dozen or more locomotives are cleaned at this place each day. This is worth the while for those people who cannot pay their price of coal to get what they can from these dumps. The coke they collect makes a good fire.

A new method of starting a balky horse was put into effect a short time ago on a horse hauling a load of sand to the dry dock from the wharf where it is unloaded, at the navy yard. The driver had done about everything to get the animal to go, but with no avail. At last a well known shipkeeper, who had been looking on, came to the driver, got the horse by the head, asked some one standing close by for a chew of tobacco. He opened the horse's mouth a little, and ejected the tobacco juice therein. Never was a load of sand moved any quicker by any horse.

Now the football season is opening, the following epitaph, which is said to have been discovered in an eastern cemetery, may not be uninteresting:

Here lies the body of William Hall Back.

Kicked off Dec. 17, 1877.

Game called Nov. 26, 1901, on account of darkness.

In the game of life he always followed the ball and hit the line hard. He played a clean game. Time was called with the ball in the enemy's territory.

## KITTERY POINT.

Kittery Point, Me., Sept. 29.

Mrs. M. C. Payne and Miss Edith Payne have closed their summer residence here and returned to their home in Portsmouth.

Rev. G. H. Woodhull, at the Congregational church Sunday morning, delivered an interesting sermon on "The Sin of Unbelief."

Jesse E. Frisbee, proprietor of the Hotel Parkfield, enjoying a week's outing in the White Mountains region.

Announcement has been made of the coming marriage of Miss Grace Fernald and Thurston D. Patch, two well known and popular young people of this village.

Now that the supreme court of York county is in session it is hoped that the celebrated Sea Point question will be settled, so that we may know whether the town owns its own property or whether it belongs to some of our three-month residents. There always was and is now plenty of sand on this beach for everyone who uses it.

Hon. Horace Mitchell has had his residence, the "Spawick," piped for hot water heat and is moving in his household goods. The whole interior of the historic house has been given a coat of paint, and the walls newly papered, while the exterior of the edifice has been painted a handsome shade of colonial yellow with white trimmings.

## KITTERY.

Kittery, Me., Sept. 29.

Mrs. Frank Horrocks is visiting in Cambridge, Mass.

Frank Morse, formerly employed on the P. & M. Y. line, is passing a vacation here.

Mr. and Mrs. Hutchins of East Boston, Mass., attended the funeral of Mrs. Sarah Frances Tucker on Saturday.

The first in the series of dancing assemblies of the Lincolnton club for the present season, will be held on the evening of October 24.

At the morning service at the Second Christian church on Sunday, Rev. Mr. Hall gave the second in his series of revival sermons. In the evening he spoke on the subject of "The Good Shepherd Seeking His Sheep."

Many Kittery people will witness the production of The Christian at Music hall, Portsmouth, tonight.

The trips of the ferryboat Kittery have been discontinued for the winter, and the steamer Alice Howard is now plying between the Kittery and Portsmouth landings of the P. & M. Y.

A large delegation from the local

Probably you know how Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color to gray hair and makes the hair grow. That so? J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Woman's Christian Temperance union attended the funeral of Mrs. Sarah Frances Tucker on Saturday.  
The Knights of Pythias fair is being eagerly anticipated and promises to be a brilliant success.  
The Kittery bowling team will probably organize for the season in the near future and the boys will then be ready to try conclusions with the Portsmouth team.

## PERSONALS.

Clarence H. Paul was in Newburyport on Sunday.

Col. R. N. Elwell is on a trip to the White Mountains.

T. F. Baxter, the well known Boston broker was in town on Sunday.

Charles T. Cogan of Boston passed Sunday at his home in this city.

Miss Abbie Buckley has returned from a brief visit to Lawrence, Mass.

Miss Nellie Norton of Cass street is passing a few days in New London, Conn.

H. Fisher Eldredge and family will pass the winter at the Touraine, Boston.

Capt. Fred Kezar of Malden, Mass., was in town Sunday, the guest of Capt. J. F. Tilton.

Miss Annie Reed of French's dry goods store begins a vacation of two weeks today.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Carroll leave today for a trip to Albany, Saratoga and New York city.

Mr. and Mrs. Gustave Peyser have returned from a two weeks trip to the White Mountains.

Mrs. Daniel Mahoney of New Bedford, Mass., is passing a few weeks with her parents in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Cheever of State street left Saturday for Woodstock, Vt., for a week's visit.

Mrs. Alvah Jeilison who has been passing several weeks at Kennebunkport, returned home on Saturday.

Mrs. Robert Cutts Pierce has returned from a month's visit at the Mount Washington house, Fabyans.

The family of Hon. John W. Emery have returned from Rye Beach and opened their residence on Richards avenue.

Freeman Sewall has gone to Philadelphia to resume his studies for his last year at the Jefferson Medical college.

Mrs. C. L. Downing of Williamsport, Mass., who has been passing three weeks with relatives here, returned home on Saturday.

Matthew Murphy, formerly private waiter at the Rockingham, has accepted a position with the University club of Boston.

Calvin D. Lear was one of the executive committee elected at the State Firemen's association held in Manchester last Friday.

Mrs. Frederick H. Tappan has returned from York Harbor, and is now domiciled at her winter home on Newbury street, Boston.

Mrs. Fred A. Ellis of York Beach is seriously ill with typhoid fever. Her many friends in this city will hope for her speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. True W. Priest left Saturday for Brookline N. H., to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Parker at their summer residence.

Wyatt E. Berry, formerly telegraph operator at T. C. Leckey's, now holds a responsible position in the Western Union office in Salem, Mass.

Horace Ransom of Phillips academy, Exeter, passed Sunday with his parents, Chief Engineer and Mrs. George B. Ransom, at the navy yard.

Dr. Herbert L. Taylor, who has been located at York during the past summer, has returned to Philadelphia, where he will engage in hospital work for a year.

Rev. and Mrs. George E. Leighton are to attend the meeting, this (Monday) afternoon, of the Divinity Alumni association of Tufts college at Somerville, Mass.

Boatswain Retzig, U. S. N., is vacating the Freeman house on State street and moving into the quarters at the navy yard recently vacated by Boatswain Sweeney.

The family of Jacob Wendell, Jr., who have been passing the summer in London, England, will not return this fall as was expected, but will remain in Europe for a year.

Superintendent Charles H. Clough of the Middle street Baptist Sunday school will attend the meeting at Concord today, (Monday) of the executive committee of the State Sunday School association.

Hon. John W. Emery and Fred H. Ward returned from Jonesport, Me., Sunday where they have been gunning and fishing for a week. G. Fred Drew who was one of the party, will remain another week.

The engagement is announced of Miss Marina Edgar Leech, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Frederick Leech, of Washington, D. C., to Franklin Page Sackett, assistant paymaster, U. S. N.

Following their season at the Wentworth, New Castle, N. H., Mr. and Mrs. J. Albert Walker and their daughter, Miss Mabel Walker, have returned to town and are occupying their handsome apartments at the Vendome, cornering on Dartmouth street and Commonwealth avenue.—Boston Courier.

## TO TAKE PLACE OCTOBER 13.

At a meeting of roads in interest, held at the office of T. A. Makinson first vice-president, it was decided that the fall change of time would take place on all divisions of the Boston and Maine railroad except the Fitchburg division, October 13.

## STREET MANNERS.

Persons Should Look Straight Ahead and Keep to the Right.

Mention has been made of the necessity for turning to the right upon meeting another person on the street. To fail in this act of courtesy is to run the risk of being considered a boor. Sometimes it is nothing but an indication of the lack of tact. An individual of ordinary discernment ought to be able to adapt himself to whatever circumstances surround him. If he sees that he is violating a custom of the place, it is his duty to accept the rule governing those about him. Such a course would save collisions, and hard feelings. The offense of turning to the left instead of to the right is only one of many. Perhaps the mention of a few of them, at the risk of being accused of ungraciousness, may be ventured upon. It might lead to reform through the simple method of making people think. There are few men or women so mean that they choose to be an annoyance. Usually they are either careless, or they are ignorant.

A certain proportion of the population will ramble along the thoroughfare as though they were not going anywhere in particular. If they see anything that catches their interest they will fix their eyes on it and pay no heed to the presence of others. A woman with her eyes directed at the hat of another woman will be so engrossed that she would not pay attention to a pedestrian, a street car or a bicycle. A man is just as bad. Often he will drift on the tide apparently unconscious of where he is. People have to dodge him. He will be looking at a pretty girl, a dog fight or some other spectacle that engages the senses, and while he is looking, move on. As he gets past the point where his lines of vision focus, he refuses to lose the spot. He will move sideways like a crab, or backward like a balky mule, and all in the vicinity have to take chances. Of course, the ordinary habit is to evade this human battering ram, but if one is broad of the shoulder it is well to heed the miscreant into the gutter and then soothe him with an apology rather than fight about it.

Another nuisance that should be abated is the loafer. Loafers gather at some point of vantage and gazing out over the throng try to make conquest of passing beauty. Often their ogling becomes plain both to observers and to the hapless victims. It is not rare for their language to be rude. Profanity is freely mingled with it. They expectorate to the breach of decency and defiance of a local ordinance.

So much for what can be seen on the sidewalks. If one takes refuge in a car, thinking to escape, there also is the hog.

## WELSH ANTHRACITE.

Not Exactly the Pennsylvania Brand, But Will Do.

Inasmuch as those who have the anthracite coal fields in trust for the American people have seemed to default in their responsibilities, it is not strange that we should begin to see announcements of the importation of foreign anthracite from Wales. Some of our American coal men claim that Wales produces no real anthracite. She is, however, credited with considerable, and the first consignment reached New York recently, with a prospect of much more to follow, as another steamer laden with the now precious product is on the way. These two shipments consist of about eight thousand tons. It is said that orders have been placed in Wales for several hundred thousands of tons, from 30,000 to 40,000 tons being spoken for immediate delivery.

It is probably true that the Welsh anthracite is not as well prepared for the various uses to which it is applied as that mined in Pennsylvania, but it is scientifically classed as anthracite, nevertheless, and will doubtless answer the purpose in the present emergency, provided we can get enough of it. In fact, anthracite is found not only in Wales, but in Belgium and France and to, but in Belgium and Russia. The Welsh coal, however, is the most dependable product. The total coal fields in the south of Wales cover about 1,000 square miles, divided as follows: Bituminous, 410 miles; anthracite, 410 miles; semi-anthracite, in great demand for ocean steamers, 180 miles. Perhaps it is strange that this movement did not start before, but it deserves encouragement now, though at the best only a small measure of relief can be afforded by it.—Boston Transcript.

## HUNTING FOR WOOD.

Many people took long trips into the country on Sunday in search of wood for fuel purposes. Considerable wood was found, but the farmers are holding on to it in anticipation of a raise.

## DIRECTORS' MEETING.

The directors of the Portsmouth Athletic club will hold a meeting this Monday evening, when bids will be opened for remodeling the new club house on Court street.

## FEW AND FAR BETWEEN.

The North end gang is evidently getting tired of being fined \$10.00 for a Sunday drink. Yesterday Sunday jags were few and far between.

## For Over Sixty Years

Mass. Whaloe's BOTTLED SWEET has been used for centuries. It is the only one that offsets the gums, alleviates all pain, cures whooping cough and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Every five cents a bottle.

## AT THE NAVY YARD.

The office of the Massachusetts Contracting company at Henderson's point now has telephone connection. Four laborers in the department of steam engineering were discharged on Saturday.

Milton T. Cochrane is doing a large amount of teaming at Henderson's point.

Daniel Courtney, machinist in steam engineering, is sick at his home in Exeter.

The hour at which the Naval band plays in the afternoon has been changed and the concert is now given from four to five o'clock.

Another new hoisting engine and boiler have arrived for the work at Henderson's point.

Assistant Civil Engineer W. H. Lawson and Draughtsman Hayes of the yards and docks department at the navy yard left here on Sunday afternoon for New York, to take an examination for positions as civil engineers in the navy. They will be gone about two weeks.

William Brown, foreman shipfitter at this yard for the last four years, received notice on Saturday, signed by Secretary Moody and Admiral Read, requesting him to report at once for duty as foreman outside shipfitter on the new battleship to be constructed at the Brooklyn navy yard.

Mr. Brown, while in charge at this yard, has made many friends, who regret his departure, but who are pleased at his advancement.

## SHOE FACTORY NOTES.

Next Saturday the factory will run all day, as the increase in work at this place makes it necessary to discontinue the half-holiday.

Mr. Pike has taken on several new men in the stock room.

Richard A. Kirvan of the office force has the profound sympathy of his many friends in the loss of his youngest daughter, who passed away on Saturday last at 11:45 o'clock. She was a bright little one, aged about four years, and was ill only a short time.

## NAVAL ORDERS.

Lieut. E. F. Leiper, from the League island navy yard to the Detroit.

Lieut. F. R. Payne, from the Topoka to the Detroit.

Ensign J. T. Bowers, from the Machias to the Detroit.

Midshipman R. S. Manley, from the Vixen to the Maine.

Midshipman J. M. Caffery, from the Vixen to the Detroit.

## NEWINGTON.

Newington, Sept. 29.

Master E. Oscar Pinkham Jr., of Dover Point was the guest, on Sunday, of his aunt, Mrs. Neil.

Miss Viola Hoyt is recovering from a slight illness, caused by a severe cold.

This Monday afternoon the school children will entertain their parents and friends from three to four o'clock.

Capt. Andrew Prest of the barge Exeter passed Sunday in town with his friend, Joseph McDonald.

Joseph Stopford of Dover passed Sunday in town with his daughter, Mrs. Alex Archibald.

Mrs. Henrietta Downing is having a new house built at her home.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. DeRochemont passed Sunday at Dover Point.

Mrs. Olive Beane is having extensive repairs done to her residence here.

Police Officer Albert H. Garland was called to the home of John Knight, on Sunday morning to quiet a disturbance, caused by one of the farm hands working off a Saturday night jag. As the most of the excitement was over before the arrival of the officer, no arrests were made.

## FARM

FOR

\$1700.

One acre of Land, 8-room House, Barn, handy to cars, or will exchange for place in Portsmouth.